Here

Kendra Morris

I couldn't write you a symphony
With all of these pieces and pieces and pictures of who you are
And I couldn't write you a love poem
With all these meanings and things, all these stories of who you are
And I couldn't be your coach
In all these words that I want, all these words that I want you to say

Well my beg, it hurts, beg, it hurts
Anything, that's the word
What you wanna be? What you want?
Can't you see?
And I never eat, never sleep
Headaches are killing me
Won't you be, won't you be, won't you be
All that I need in my life?

Well if I couldn't take you honey, on another day, another night I'll just c
ry
And I believe that you want me
Even if you never, you never look my way

And I'm on the floor, all alone, all alone, all alone
Praying for you to come back
Come back to me, I just might die
Boy you say to me, say to me
Let it go... Don't you know?
You don't know
This is how, this is why
No no no no no no no no no!

Why can't you be here, here?
I need you right here, here...

I couldn't sing your stories
Before you left me, left me, left me... Baby this stings
And I couldn't take these memories
[?] forget your name

Well I try sleep so hard
Try to live, fall apart
Don't you remember?
Can't you remember?
Why, why...

Why can't you be here, here?
I need you right here, here...

I want you right here, right here by my side
Cause it don't matter what you did last night
I want you right here, right here by my side
Cause baby it don't matter what you did last night

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